

BRIAN PULIDO'S

MEDIEVAL



ISS #12

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Lady Death BELLADONNA™



Daniel 1/13

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created and written by
BRIAN PULIDO

pencils
DANIEL HDR

inks
ALCIONE

color
ANDREW DALHOUSE

editor in chief
WILLIAM CHRISTENSEN

creative director
MARK SEIFERT

regular cover
DANIEL HDR art
GREG WALLER color

wrap cover
DANIEL HDR art
ANDREW DALHOUSE color

art nouveau cover
RICHARD ORTIZ art
ANDREW DALHOUSE color

martin, commem. covers
MATT MARTIN art
ANDREW DALHOUSE color

r.v.p. deadly duo. unstoppable.
making a point covers
JUAN JOSE RVP art
ANDREW DALHOUSE color

www.avatarpress.com
www.ladydeathworld.com
www.belladonna.biz





WEXFORD, IRELAND.
1225 AD.

I GONE AND
DONE IT THIS
TIME

RURIK!

RURIK,
YOU THIEF!
COME BACK
HERE!



HOW
THEY FIND
ME SO
QUICK?

BRODY
AND MILES
ALWAYS KNOW
IT'S ME.

EVER
SINCE WE
WAS KIDS.

I GOTTA
GET ME
OUTTA THIS
TOWN.

HEY.
SANCTUARY.



WE WANT MRS.
LARKIN'S JEWELS
BACK! IF NOT, MR.
LARKIN SAID IT'S
THE END FOR
YOU. THE END!

YOU
HEAR
US?!



RURIK!

WE ARE
ALL SAFE IN
THE LORD'S
HOME.



MAYBE I
CAN HIDE
BEHIND-

WHAT
IS THIS? A
DOOR.



IT'S MY
LUCKY
DAY.

MOMMA
NEVER SAID I
WAS LUCKY,
THOUGH.

KINDA
DUMB SHE
SAID.



RURIK,
YOU FOOL.
WE KNOW
YOU'RE IN
HERE!

COME
OUT!



MY,
MY

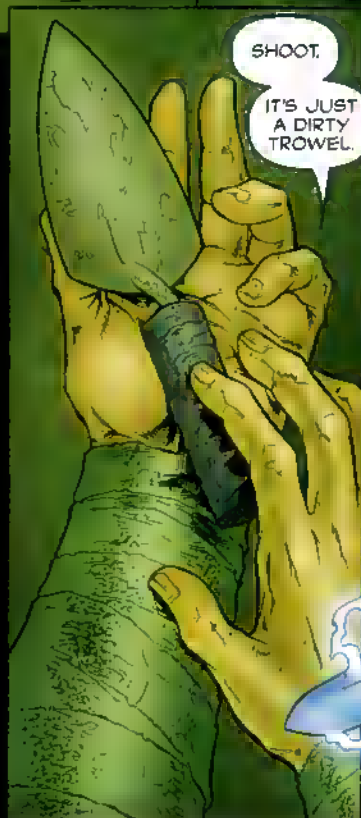
WHAT
DO I HAVE
HERE?



TREASURES,
I'M HOPING.

THEN
I'M GONE. I'LL
NEVER COME
BACK.

THEY'LL
NEVER BOTHER
ME AGAIN. NO
SIR.



SHOOT.

IT'S JUST
A DIRTY
TROWEL.



RAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!



ALL A YOU
PICKING ON ME!

STAY BACK!
STAY BACK!

YOU'LL REGRET THIS!



DEAR
LORD,
THEY'RE
ALIVE!

HELP!

THEY
LISTENING
TO ME?

THEY
ARE!

GURRRGGGLLE



IT'S THIS
TROWEL.

IT GAVE
ME POWER
OVER THE
GARGOYLES!

THIS TOWN
IS GONNA
REGRET
PICKING ON
ME!



HA HA HA
HA HA



THERE'S
A TOWN UP
AHEAD, LADY
DEATH.

PERHAPS
WE SHOULD
AVOID IT,
WOLF.

THE LOCALS
DON'T TAKE
KINDLY TO MY
APPEARANCE.

WE CAN'T
KEEP AVOIDING
THE VILLAGES.
WE NEED
SUPPLIES.



OF
COURSE,
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

LOOK, I
UNDERSTAND
HOW YOU
FEEL.

NO
YOU DON'T,
BUT IT'S
OKAY.



I'M HALF-
HUMAN, BUT I'M
ALSO HALF ELDritch.
PART OF BOTH, BUT
BELONGING TO
NEITHER.

YOU CAN
ALWAYS STAY
AND I'LL
BRING BACK—

NO,
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

I CAN'T
HIDE IN THE
DARKNESS
FOREVER.



BESIDES
IT'S BEEN TOO
LONG SINCE
I'VE PAID MY
RESPECTS.

AYE.



HELP!



MILES, BRODY
AND CARLIN
HAVE BEEN
MURDERED!

WHERE?

IN THE
BASEMENT.

TAKE
ME TO
THEM



PARDON
MY INTRUSION,
SIR KNIGHT. BUT
WHAT BRINGS YOU
HERE TO OUR CITY?
YOUR TERRITORIES
ARE FAR AWAY.

WE ARE ON
SABBATICAL AFTER
SEVERAL LENGTHY
CAMPAIGNS AGAINST
THE ELDRITCH. I AM
WOLFRAM. THIS IS MY
STUDENT, HOPE.

THESE
MEN WERE
DROWNED.

HOW
IS THAT
POSSIBLE?

I CAN'T
FATHOM A
GUESS.



I DON'T MEAN
TO PRESS, BUT YOUR
APPEARANCE HERE
AND THE DEATH OF
THESE MEN IS MOST
UNUSUAL.

IF YOU'RE
IMPLYING THAT WE
HAD ANYTHING TO DO
WITH THEIR DEATHS,
YOU ARE MISTAKEN,
FATHER.

HOPE,
RELAX.



WOULD
YOU MIND
REMOVING
YOUR HOOD,
HOPE?

I LIKE TO
SEE WHO I'M
TALKING TO.

I'M
AFRAID THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE. I HAVE
A CONDITION THAT
PREVENTS ME FROM
EXPOSING MYSELF
TO THE SUN.




WE'LL
SEE ABOUT
THAT.

DEAR
LORD!

SHE'S A
WITCH!





COLLEEN MACGRATH.

RISE!

I COMMAND
YOU!

RISE!

GO AWAY, MORRIGAN.
LET ME REST!

YOU ARE
NEEDED.

I- SAID- RISE, COLLEEN
MACGRATH, RISE!!

MORRIGAN, YOU BITCH!



YOUR
PEOPLE NEED
YOU.

THERE'S A
GREAT BLIGHT
ON THE LAND.

WITCHERY
IS AFOOT



IT DIDN'T
APPEAR TO BE
THE DOINGS
OF THE
ELDRITCH.

DON'T
BE TOO SURE.
THEY'RE CRAFTY
DEVILS.

WE'RE
BEING
WATCHED.

THEIR PULSES QUICKEN

TEMPERATURES RISE
SWEAT GLISTENS

THE RAIN DAMPENS
THEIR SENSES



I KNOW
SOMEONE IS
COMING

I HEAR
IT

BE
ON YOUR
GUARD.

THEY KNOW I'M HERE

WATCHING



PREPARING FOR THE
INEVITABLE CLASH

SHING!



THEY'RE READY.
WILLING

SHING!

